

To the most Glorie and Joye

AMIN PRINCESS.

SCOTLAND, Englaund, France and
Englaund QUEEN.

Himpe and Hesita ADDRESS.

OF

A glorieous Queen of your Englaund, by the grace of God, Empress of the Roman Empire, Queen of the Britons, of the
Counties in Englaund, Queen of the
of the Future.

Intelligences Received



A NEW BALLAD,

To the Tune of the *Abbot of Canterbury.*

(40)
I'LL tell you a Story that happen'd of late,
And troubled some **Gizards**, and Heads of the State;
And had not these Heads been of Metal good Proof,
There might have been Danger and Mischief enough.

Derry down, down, down, derry down.

A Set of great **LORDS**, with a wicked Intent
To disturb the Repose of our good Parliament,
Preferr'd a **PETITION**, in which was held forth
Some scurvy Proceedings, and Tricks in the **North.**

Derry down, &c;

They said, and, what's worse, would have made it appear,
That the **Sixteen for Scotland** had cost very dear;
And to get them elected, and made **trusty Rogers**,
Was owing to Money, and disciplin'd Sogers.

Derry down, &c;

They alledg'd that **Rob Roy**, and **Archie**, his Man,
Had bought up the Votes to secure their own Plan;
And least they should fail, a Battallion of Foot
Was ready at Hand to keep the **Lords** to't.

Derry down, &c;

The **STURDY PETITIONERS** beg'd to be heard
At the Bar of the House; and as Truth appear'd,
Their **LORDSHIPS** would then, for the Good of the Nation,
Prevent the like Tricks in the **Administration.**

Derry down, &c;

Some Lords in the House stuck by the **PETITION**,
And prest of the Facts they would make Inquisition.
Their Honour, they said, was concern'd in the Thing;
For Lords were above being brib'd by a King.

Derry down, &c;

But others, especially those of the **Crown**,
Who were, out of **Conscience**, attach'd to the Crown,
Declared the **PETITION** should not be receiv'd,
The **Election** was just, the **PETITIONERS** rav'd.

Derry down, &c;

Should a Vote against **Bybés** and **Corruption** go down,
It might cramp all Preferment, and cripple the Crown:
For who in his Senses would vote for the Court,
Without having **Weighty**, and good Reasons for't.

Derry down, &c;

'Tis therefore expedient these **LORDS** should go **Home**,
And learn to take Money howe'er it may come.
Who bogles at that, be he **COMMON** or **PEER**,
If he's honest at **Home** he has nought to do here.

Derry down, &c;

Thus put to the Vote, the **PETITION** rejected;
And the **Bybining**, tho' plain, must not be detected.
Corruption stands good by a Vote of the **Lords**,
And the **Lords**, to be sure, are all Men of their Words.

Derry down, &c;

Thus **Robin** and **Archie** got out of the **Scrape**,
By the **Voice**, not the **Reason**, of the **Lords of the Crape**;
And the wicked **PROTESTERS** may grumble and curse;
But a good Cause is nothing against a long **Purse.**

Derry down, &c;

F I N I S.